

## PUZZLES FOR AUGUST.

I am composed of 22 letters.

My 13, 18, 21 is house of entertainment for travellers.

My 1, 5, 17, 12 is space.

My 1, 17, 21, 20, 7, 22 is a boy's name.

My 8, 11, is a pronoun.

My 9, 1, 16, 14, 7, 3 means horrible,

My 6, 17, 1, 22 is a shallow place where water is passed on foot.

My 2, 4, 15, 8, 14, 11 is to aid or relieve.

My 19, 1, 2, 10, 12, 13, 21 is a Hindoo priest.

My whole is the name of a Mission Band.

St. John.

JOY NEVIUS.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 7, 15, 16, 17, is a shady spot.

My 6, 7, is a preposition.

My 9, 8, 13 is an animal.

My 1, 8, 13 is a rug.

My 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 12, 9, 5 is a river of U. S.

My 1, 8, 9, 10 is girl's name.

My 14, 11, 13 is a portion of land.

My whole is a missionary paper.

Fergus, Ont.

MARY HYATT.

## FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Friends:—

I want to tell you about some children in this city. One is a little girl nearly three years old, and she is such a bright, merry child that it makes one happy to see her. Her hair is black and her eyes are very black and they shine like little stars. She lives with her mother and grandmother, who are both Christians. Her grandmother has rheumatism, and for ten years has been unable to stand up or to walk. Isn't that very sad? But do you think she is sad or cross or fretful? No, indeed; she has a peaceful, happy face, and if you went to see her she would talk to you very cheerfully and tell you how thankful she is because God is so good to her. She is very fond of her little granddaughter, and likes to tell about her doings. The little girl imitates everything she sees and hears. Before eating her food she puts her little hands together, and, bowing her head, repeats in a low voice the words "Kami sama" over and over again. This word stands for the name of God in the Japanese language. When she gets a new dress and puts it on for the first time she says, "Now I must thank God," and bows down on the floor as in prayer, to say "Thank you." Not long ago she came here to our house with her mother, and I heard them whispering together. They had planned a surprise for me, and what do you think it was? The little girl had learned to say "Thank you" in English, and presently she called out, "Miss B., thank you," and then laughed gleefully.

Another little girl began to attend Sunday school when only three or four years old. Her parents and grandmother were Buddhists, but when the little girl told the stories she heard at Sunday school, her parents began to wonder about this new teaching, and would have gone to church to hear, but the grandmother was much opposed to that. Gradually, however, as the little girl began to understand about Jesus and to love Him, her innocent conversation convinced the grandmother that Christianity was a good thing, and she at length consented to allow her son and daughter to attend church. The grandmother herself never be-

came a Christian, but the little girl, father, mother and older sister are all members of our church now. The two sisters attend Sunday school regularly, and are being educated in a Christian school.

Yesterday was Children's Day in our little church, and we had a very happy time. The service was in the afternoon, and children from three Sunday schools were present. There was a "conversation" explaining the meaning and origin of Children's Day. This was carried on by eight little girls. Two boys made short speeches and all the children sang two hymns, "Father, lead thy little children" and "Around the throne of God in Heaven." Then there was a Responsive Service, composed of Scripture verses bearing on the subject of praise, and the singing of "We praise thee, O God." The children repeated the responses without a single mistake, although some verses were quite long, and all joined heartily in the singing of the hymn. Then a Christian man gave a short address, and the minister preached a little sermon about Samuel, and the meeting closed. We all thought it was a very good service indeed.

75 Hirosaka Dori, Kanazawa, Kaga, Japan.

ALICE E. BELTON.

## CHENTU, CHINA.

And now comes news of the rescue of another little two year old girl thrown out on the streets to die. It was a good thing for her, poor little child, that it was near our missionaries' gate. So they found her all benumbed with the cold (it was on the 4th March), and, oh, so thin, and they brought her in and cared for her, making her clean and giving her milk to drink. And then they had to send for the street officer and ask him to find out about her, and he and all the neighbors thought her parents were too poor to keep her, and they would be glad to sign papers giving her up to kind friends. Dear children in Canada, your parents may be poor and find it hard to provide for you, but can you think of anything which would make them throw a little daughter out on the street to die? All the difference is between the religion of China and the religion of Jesus Christ, which is one of love and cares for both soul and body.

So the kind missionaries are keeping the little waif and supporting her with part of the money subscribed for the Home.

Miss Brackbill says she has a nice little face and would be fairly well if she were not so thin and had sores on her feet. She seemed feverish at first and very quiet, but perhaps that was only because everything was so new and strange. She will soon get to love those who are so good to her.

Another girl, eleven or twelve years of age, was found sitting outside of our Hospital gate, which was closed. She seemed to be a bright girl, but very poor and without friends, sick and suffering. She was sent to the Gen. Board Hospital, where her foot will have to be operated upon, and meantime enquiries will be made about her, so that our missionaries will know what to do for her.